

# THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

THE INDUSTRIAL AND EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS OF OUR PEOPLE PARAMOUNT TO ALL OTHER CONSIDERATIONS OF STATE POLICY.

Vol. 8.

RALEIGH, N. C., JANUARY 16, 1894.

No. 48

## THE NATIONAL FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND INDUSTRIAL UNION.

President—H. L. Loucks, Huron, South Dakota.  
Vice President—Marion Butler, Goldsboro, N. C.  
Secretary—Treasurer—Col. D. P. Dunston, Columbia, S. C.  
Lecturer—Ben Terrell, Seguin, Texas.

**EXECUTIVE BOARD.**  
H. L. Loucks, Chairman; L. Leonard, Mt. Leonard, Missouri; Mann, Brandon, Virginia; I. E. Dean, Haysville, Kansas; H. C. Deming, Haysville, Kansas; Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

**JUDICIARY.**  
R. A. Southworth, Denver, Colo.  
R. W. Beck, Alabama.  
W. D. Davis, Kentucky.

## SOUTH CAROLINA FARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

President—J. M. Mewborne, Kinston, N. C.  
Vice President—J. S. Bridges, Cambridge, N. C.  
Secretary—Treasurer—W. S. Barnes, Raleigh, N. C.  
Lecturer—Cyrus Thompson, Richlands, N. C.  
Assistant Lecturer—J. T. B. Hoover, Elm City, N. C.  
Door keeper—Geo. T. Lane, Greensboro, N. C.  
Assistant Door keeper—H. E. King, Peanut, N. C.  
Sergeant at Arms—J. R. Hancock, Greensboro, N. C.  
State Business Agent—W. H. Worth, Raleigh, N. C.  
Trustee Business Agency Fund—W. A. Graham, Macpherson, N. C.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE NORTH CAROLINA FARMERS' STATE ALLIANCE.

Marion Butler, Goldsboro, N. C.; J. J. Long, Eoka, N. C.; A. F. Hileman, Concord, N. C.

## STATE ALLIANCE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.

N. M. Culbreth, Whiteville, N. C.; John Brady, Gatesville, N. C.; John Graham, Ridgeway, N. C.

## North Carolina Reform Press Association.

Officers—J. L. Ramsey, President; Marion Butler, Vice President; W. S. Barnes, Secretary.

## PAPERS.

Progressive Farmer, State Organ, Raleigh, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Whitakers, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.  
Hickory, N. C.

Each of the above-named papers are requested to keep the list standing on the first page and add others, provided they are duly elected. Any paper failing to do so will be dropped from the list promptly. Our people can now see what papers are published in their interest.

## EDITORIAL SUGGESTIONS.

When you sell crops away from the farm, try and ascertain how much nutrient they are taking from the land. Then restore this by some system of manuring. Unless you do, the farm will soon cease to be profitable.

The czar of Russia has recently become interested in plans for irrigating a vast tract of country in Siberia, which is now practically a desert. Analysis of the soil shows it to be capable of high fertility when once supplied with water. It is capable of irrigation by turning on to it the water of the Amou-Daria, or the river Oxus of ancient Roman history. A sum of money equivalent to \$50,000,000 in our money has been set aside for beginning this great work.

This is a good time to get the manure hauled. If the land is sandy and liable to leach, leave it in piles convenient for spreading, and if well rotted, spread just before turning it under in the spring. If the ground is clay it may be spread earlier, but if the ground is rolling so the water is liable to run off, it is not good policy to spread the manure until you are ready to plow. In any event see that it is all hauled and turned under each spring and fall. Keep the barnyard so the liquid from the manure will not be wasted in the wet season.

The cry of famine and actual starvation again comes from India. It is not from lack of production, but because of oppressive taxation and excessive expenditures for fat salaries and titled officials sent out from England to register the decrees of the British Parliament and to administer the misgovernment of the unfortunate natives for the benefit of their British conquerors.

It is reported that 50,000,000 people are now actually on the verge of starvation. When we remember that more than 3,000,000 people actually starved to death years ago, we realize the present conditions are not so bad as they are made to appear. The only way to prevent such a catastrophe is to have land controls our commercial affairs in English control of

## THE NEW YEAR.

The Alliancemen Who Have Graduated.  
CARLTON, N. C.

MR. EDITOR:—As 1893 has passed away and we are at the beginning of 1894, it is our privilege, if God grants us life, to look back a year upon the days of this year well spent. How much better must a man feel when the last day of a year comes and in his mind he goes back over it and can have the pleasure of realizing that it was well spent? Not that all he done was perfect and could not be improved on, but that it was done with his best judgment and purest motive. No compunctious throb disturbs the bosom of him who lives such a life. Though the sorrows which the good have to bear may be run on his face, yet he is now utterly cast down for he feels that lasting joy which duty done always brings.

How many Alliancemen in North Carolina will be able to say truthfully when another year shall have rolled around that they have done their best—fought their hardest and stood up on every occasion for the grand and glorious cause they have espoused? Let us hope that every one will do his best to further the cause. If we do success will crown our efforts and that success will be a reward of far more value than the price we will have to pay.

I have heard of some old Alliancemen saying that they were graduated in the Order and that they need not attend it any more, but just keep their dues paid up; that it did them no good to attend. I hope the number is a small one that entertain such an erroneous idea and that it will speedily grow less. For the men who are old in the work are the ones most needed. He who stays away from the meetings of his Alliance even if he does give it his financial support, is certainly not more than the half of a member if that much. In staying away from where his duty is, all his influence, if he has any, you are in the wrong direction.

Such a man is trying to serve two masters, which can not be done, and he who tries it throws away his service entirely. Such beings do not amount to much in this age. They become as sounding brass and tinkling symbols. The world to day it seems, more especially than ever before, is calling in thunder tones for men. Men who think something and will act on their convictions and stand by them until they are called hence to their eternal reward. May God hasten the day when every Allianceman will be made of such material. When that day shall have come the achievements of the Alliance will rank with the accomplishments of all the great minds and hearts of the larger part and the good it will have accomplished will be second only to that acquired by our Lord's religion.

Men may pay their dues, read Alliance literature and preach its doctrines with eloquence, surpassing that of a Roman orator and even then his influence is for the pulling down that which he may honestly want to retain forever unless he attends the meetings of the order and affiliates with it in every respect.

Dear brethren, let us try during this year to use every means in our power to find what our duty is to this grand order and to this fair land of ours, and then like men worthy of the appellation go forth and faithfully discharge our duty though this old earth rolls from beneath our feet. Then when the year draws to a close we may sit around our hearstone and feel as did our ancestors after the sorrows and trials of the revolutionary victory which wrung from the tyrannical hands of England that freedom which was dearer to them than their lives.

We missed THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER a great deal during its absence last week yet we hope it had a happy Xmas, and that happiness we hope was a true owner of its future prosperity and the grand success we hope and believe it will achieve during 1894.

J. H. W.

## A FEW STRAY THOUGHTS.

MR. EDITOR:—Just at this time when the political drums are beating, when issues of great moment engage the public mind, the farmers are personages of great importance because they hold the glory of American civilization—suffrage—in their hands. Orators of every faith, of every character, now beg your good will. You have promised, yea, great, golden promises from countless ones who seek your ballots. Paradise itself is a small affair compared to what some of these politicians will give you. It is a very comical

thought indeed to see how friendly, how graciously condescending these persons can become on the eve of an election when their salvation is at stake. When the plowshare gleams in the summer sun and the song of the toiler echoes over the heath and the seed are cast beneath the sod and the country is alive with a new enthusiasm, do these fond friends of yours come and give the helping hand, ease the tired limbs, or cool the fevered brow? Well, sometimes only. And when the milkmaid sings of harvest home in the eventide and the plowboy whistles over ungarnered fields, and the corn is ready for the bin and the wheat is ready for the threshing-floor, and the cotton still hangs its white, weary head in the fields longing for the gin, I say do these friends—those who weep when you weep and smile when you smile—come, and with a word of cheer and a hand of strength, help you? Well, sometimes of course! But when election time comes around with all the eloquence, the oratory, the wisdom of these earnest workers for the grand old farmers—then you have your reward. They tell you that you are the standard bearers of their nation's greatness, that you made it what it is, that you are the very best, the noblest, the most enlightened and industrious—in fact the very ideals of human perfection. Of course this is all true and you are proud to boast of such great gifts. You are proud to exist in an age that can produce such matchless wonders as you are and have been. Yes, sirs; your past record needs no eulogy. You hail from the cotton-kissed land of the South—a land renowned for its loyalty to patriotic principles, renowned for its adherence to every just cause, renowned for its fertility of soil, renowned for the industry of its people—renowned for a thousand blessings given by nature and by nature's God. When the old war-horse neighed his wild shriek far back in the sixties and the war-cloud hung like an appalling wing of death over the home of the brave and the land of the free, where oh where, were you? Like heroes you stood before a host of soldiery ready "to do and die for the eternal right" as you believed it. And our noble women of their loved Southland, their hearts on fire with patriotism and love and glory, watched our lone firesides—guarded the old homesteads by the sweetness of their own innocence. History can repeat no sweeter story of allegiance to duty, to love. And now when the rainbow of peace circles every wave and wind and we stand a nation united by bonds of mutual interests, and when those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray meet on an equal plane, standing side by side—one hope, one faith, one destiny, why should we murmur? Because we have to. It is against human nature to shout for joy when everything is going wrong. The kickers of to-day are the patriots of to-day and they will be the heroes of the next century. Cotton is low, money is scarce, taxes are high and getting higher, farming interests are waning everywhere and if it is not time to kick now I don't know when there will ever be a time. But, says some one, see you no faint gleam of sunshine in the distance? Hear you no songs of prosperity near at hand? For six thousand years this old world has fed and clothed and blessed her children, how can she do less now? Prospects are good for another year's crop, so let's smile as the days go by. The poet says, "hope springs eternal in the human breast," but there is a limit to hope, it is a false philosophy which teaches us to expect anything good in the future unless we do something having a tendency to better things. Times will continue hard until we destroy their cause. Cause and effect are as forcible laws in economic as in nature and logic. It is well to hope for better while we work for better. I used to say don't tell me that years of toil and tears produce no fruits until you destroy the laws of nature, the story of human history and the principles of divine justice, but under our present conditions all these things seem to count for naught. Fortune does not now weave her threads of gold around the bold and the brave in life's battles. The bravest and best of earth to day are the ones less benefited by legislation, and its time for them to come forth and fight for their rights—rights decreed by our Constitution—and let us preserve our country. It is time to strike.

"Strike for our altars and our fires,  
Strike for the green graves of our sires,  
God and our native land."

Let every Allianceman buckle on the

armor of enthusiasm and place his principles in every home and we can yet conquer. The enemies of the people have already destroyed silver as money, destroyed our life-blood, killed the best friend of the laboring man and started a host of citizens tramping and begging. Thus inch by inch, day by day, they are encroaching upon our liberties. Let us not delay longer but look out for our homes, our liberties and our lives.

G. ED. KESTLER.

Every farmer should now make arrangements to join the Alliance and raise his own supplies. Both are important.

## CREAM OF THE PRESS.

Hard Hits, Bold Sayings and Patriotic Paragraphs from Reform Papers—They are Worth the Price of One Paper a Whole Year.

Congress ought to change Grover Cleveland's name to A-dam Fraud, then adjourn and go home.—*Bulletin of Reform*

The Democratic party is now on trial for its life.—*Dallas News*. And we hope that justice will not be cheated on the plea of insanity.—*Terrell Free Press*.

As our name indicates, we are in favor of strikes; but they are at the ballot-box and delivered with a sledge hammer.—*Industrial Sledge Hammer*.

Of all idolatry the idolizing of political parties is the most wicked, because it is the most debasing and the most dangerous.—*Farm, Stock and Home*.

The Voice moves that the government of the United States be removed from London to Washington, D. C. Who seconds the motion?—*Farmers' Voice*.

What about our own country? Let the measly little country of Hawaii alone with its fat Queen, leprosy and the sugar monopolist, Spreckles.—*Farmers' Voice*.

The high priced officials, at Washington keep on drawing their salaries with great regularity, while doing nothing to reserve property to the American nation.—*Farmers' Voice*.

A higher level of prices is the only true remedy for the present long existing hard times, and this higher level can be produced only by an increase in the volume of money.—*Missouri World*

Gold bugs tell you we can't legislate value into money, but the same inhuman wretches have robbed silver of its value by law and increased the purchasing power of gold by the same law.—*Omaha Populist*.

Threatened with the loss of the brewery vote, the "tariff reformers" have concluded not to increase the tax on beer.—*Globe Democrat*. Well, of course not. Wouldn't expect them to kill their party, would you?

Old "Trust" is dead. Confidence made him sick and Dr. Cleveland administered the wrong medicine. It will now be in order for the administration to prosecute the doctor for mal practice.—*Farmers' Tribune*.

When you see advertisements of cloth bound volumes of standard publications offered "two for 25 cents," think of the girls who do the binding, but who, in order to live, have to depend upon "a friend."—*Chicago Express*.

When the bill to admit Arizona came up before Congress the People's party Congressmen were found with the fighters for statehood. Make a note of that, you kickers from the dying forests of the two burned out parties.—*Populist, Kingman, Arizona*.

The Wilson tariff bill favors the East and North, as against the West and South. It is a good mate for the Wilson demonetization bill. Mr. Wilson is the tool of Mr. Cleveland, and Mr. Cleveland is the tool of the money power.—*St. Louis Monitor*.

Wheat has only dropped about ten cents a bushel since the passage of the repeal bill, or a shrinkage on the crop equal to sixty millions. Is it any wonder Grover sneaks out the rear door when starting on his holiday duck shoot?—*Chicago Express*.

Reformers have had their fill electing Alliance Democrats to Congress, for every mother's son of them have developed traitors to the cause they were pledged to espouse. Where the Wall street machine has first mortgage it takes the mule every time.—*Chicago Express*.

Pruning can be done at any time that the trees are not frozen. Cions may also be cut for grafting and stored away for use later.

## SOUNDNESS AND UNSOUNDNESS

The subject of soundness in horses, how to detect, and the legal status of the responsibility of a salesman is discussed by the veterinarian, Chas. R. Wood, in an exchange, who seems to understand his business. He says: There is not a horse owner in the country who will fail to recognize the desirability of having some light thrown upon the important question designated in the above heading. The records of the proceedings in our courts will fully attest the necessity existing for obtaining tolerably clear ideas of the leading nice points which this discussion involves, two or three times the price of many a valuable animal having been in innumerable instances frittered away in expenses, which a little timely study of the principles governing this branch of knowledge might have obviated. We propose, therefore, to draw the attention of our readers to this branch of jurisprudence, believing that a careful perusal of our remarks will have the effect of placing them on their guard, and save, perhaps, in many an instance, an unwelcome bill of law and costs, the amount represented thereby being available for maintaining their horses in health, or for employing competent veterinary skill, should accident or disease unfortunately render this course necessary, a much more legitimate channel in our opinion for the judicious employment of surplus or available cash.

In explaining the various cases which have occupied the attention of the courts, both English and American, the following seems to be the generally accepted definition of soundness: "A horse is sound when he is free from hereditary disease, is in the possession of his natural and constitutional health, and has as much bodily perfection as is consistent with his natural formation." "A horse is free from vice when he has no bad habits which make him dangerous, or that are injurious to his health, or that in any way diminish his natural usefulness." Though the definition is perhaps the best that can be given, actual experience shows that its acceptance is not effectual in doing entirely away with disputes, which eventually find their way into the courts and drag their slow length along, the purchaser soon becoming alive to the fact that if he got a slow horse and a slow trial his money is leaving him with lightning celerity, and the seller having at last some dim perception that "all is not gold that glitters," and being somewhat mystified as to the perplexing question whether, after all, he himself, as well as the horse, is really "sold," the only self-possessed and happy figures in the group being the legal advisers, who have presented to them a glorious field for making "confusion worse confounded." From what we have already said, our readers will at once see with what caution any one should proceed when warranting a horse "sound and free from vice," and that on such an occasion he should have pretty clear ideas of the subject under discussion, always looking at the possible contingency of legal proceeding. Some owners will not under any circumstances give the warranty which many purchasers insist upon having. It is quite true that these people effectually provide against the unpleasant results which we have mentioned as possible, but it must not be forgotten that a too rigid observance of such a rule may often do away with the chances of a really desirable sale, and entail a loss, which caution, tempered with judicious enterprise and confidence, might have prevented.

Many of those under whose eyes this article may fall may not be aware how slight are the defects which in the eye of the law, may constitute "unsoundness." For example: An abrasion, though hardly perceptible, and requiring but little care, is an unsoundness until perfectly healed. Practically speaking, when examining a horse as to soundness, the following rules should be observed:

Have the horse to be examined, if possible, left in a box stall three hours, then have attendant lead him out, where the examiner or purchaser must carefully see if there is any stiffness; this is the time and place the animal will exhibit it most, if present. Then place the horse in the stable with the head facing the door, so that the examiner can observe whether the pupils contract naturally and alike. Then pass the hand over the poll to discover the existence of poll evil if present, from thence to the parotid and sub-maxillary regions to find whether there

is parotitis or induration of the sub-maxillary glands. Closely examine the throat and find whether goitre exists. Place the thumb transversely on the jugular vein in order to ascertain whether obliteration has taken place, the vein filling up rapidly where it is natural. Examine carefully under the mane for fistula or other diseases. We next proceed to examine the point of elbow for shoe boils, and the muscles of the shoulder, to see if atrophy exists; pass the hand to the knee, and if the animal be for saddle use be particular to discover whether any traces exist of having stumbled and fallen at any previous time. We then search for splints, especially in the neighborhood of the knee, because if in close proximity thereto, a splint will interfere with the action of the joint.

We then examine closely the posterior portion of the fetlock, to discover whether there has been any rupture, partial or complete, of the suspensory ligament; which, in common parlance, is called "breaking down." If in existence the following appearance will be presented. Swollen hard and indurated, with a lowering of the fetlock and a bending or apparent giving way each time the animal moves. In this immediate vicinity we may look for windgalls, which we pass over lightly, inasmuch as they seldom cause injury; still in some instances they should not be ignored, as we have seen them cause lameness, in which case there is a knotty feeling and a crackling sound while the horse is moving on for the first few steps. Our attention is next directed to sinebones, ringbones, scratches, thrush, canker, seedy toe, quitor, false quarter, quarter crack, navicular disease and chronic laminitis. We have also peggy or sore foot horses from overwork. We now turn the horse sharply around, describing a figure eight, but eventually turning him with his buttocks to the light; by so doing we shall discover stringhalt, if it exists, and if there be weakness of the back, or partial fracture of the lumbar vertebrae, usually known as ricked back, he will either stagger or fall, according to the extent of the defect. We now stand square behind him, but at a respectable distance, and casually glance from his hips over the ribs to the shoulders. We shall then discover any defects that may be present, such as being hipped. Having satisfied ourselves that in these respects the animal presents a normal appearance, we pass to one side, gently run the hand along the lumbar vertebrae, down over the stifle and to the hock, so many diseases locating themselves there. Among the most prominent may be mentioned spavins of three distinct kinds, occult and bog or blood spavin, capped hock, of which we have two kinds. With the exception of navicular disease, which is extremely rare in the hind feet, the examination of the lower hind limbs will be similar to the course pursued with reference to the lower forelegs.

We must not omit to notice the caudal extremity, to discover if there are any tumors in that region, which sometimes occur.

## SOMETHING ABOUT TAXES.

The Washington Post presents some interesting tax figures:

For the next two years our government will spend annually more than \$500,000,000.

To pay one year's expenses of the government it will take nearly the combined wheat and oat crop.

Our annual output of gold, silver, copper, iron, coal, petroleum and lead will not foot our tax bill for twelve months.

Nor can we do it with a year's product of cotton, wool, rye, barley, wine, potatoes and tobacco.

The combined capitalization of our national banks is \$599,000,000. One year's taxes will nearly swallow it up.

Now, all this is the Federal tax. We have also to pay city, county and State taxes.

We pretend to be a nation of plain people, with no aristocracy, no princes, no standing army and no expensive frills, and yet our taxes are more enormous than those of Austria, Germany or Great Britain.

When we calmly consider these facts and figures it must be admitted that the outlook is not very encouraging. But such evils always lead to a reaction. The people will be forced by stern necessity to demand reform or revolution, and in a country like ours such a state of public sentiment is bound to crystallize into reform.—*Farmer and Miner*.